

The McArthur Democrat.

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL.—Thos. Jefferson.

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Poetry.

LO! THE POOR DIGGERISS.

We recently quoted from the Marietta Gazette
a "chaste paragraph," relating to a small party
of the daughters of the forest, who visited Mari-
etta, and were chased out of town by some rude
young men. It appears that a printer's devil
attempted to afford shelter to the unprotected fe-
miniles, but was compelled to abandon them to the
tender mercies of the crowd:

[Hunt for the Merry-go-round Star.]
A Lokal Ballad.

BY KAPTEIN JOHN SMITH, WIFE OF THE "FOKERTH-
ST" TRIBE.

"Twas nite! and old! 'twas orful dark,
And mizzible it wars,
When stryain from the forest home
4 unperctekted squawz.

These squawz perhaps had mis'd the train,
Or by some other kaus
Had been oblig'd 2 come 2 town—
4 unperctekted squawz.

They wasnt dressed in phinera,
Of whoops and silk and gauz;
Each had a simple kalico skirt—
These unperctekted squawz.

Although not white they orter be
Perfected by our laws.
From insult and the like ov that—
These unperctekted squawz.

But no—a set uv rowly chaps,
With shouts and lowd howrars,
And inter-hans an ole tin pans,
Got after these 4 squawz.

Tha chased 'em up 2 Bullion street,
Nor did't haunt nor paws,
Till suddently they disappeared
4 unperctekted squawz.

Sum fellers havin booman harts,
An meritin applaws,
Opened the door an tuck 'em in—
4 unperctekted squawz.

Whether the devil dun the ack,
Or what the motiv wars,
Doozent kauser no 1 but them
4 unperctekted squawz.

"Let's bust the dore," tha owl kried out;
"Bring axz mawls and sauz—
We'll have the offis in or ketch
These unperctekted squawz."

Up spoke ye valeyant Printer man!
And boldly kme to taw—
Siz he "ye've got to shedd sum blud
Before ye tetch a squaw."

What kear the krowd for Printer man!
Tha did't kear 3 strawz;
With shouts an grasts tha hustled out
4 unperctekted squawz.

Then louder rattold 'yane and kanz,
And phereer the howrars
An nothin more was heard ov them
4 unperctekted squawz.

Last vurse, containin the Morrel.
I druther B an innocent burd
Under a Grizzla's puz,
Than take the desputt chancs ov
4 unperctekted squawz.

The following has the ring of
the jack-plane in it all over: "Strolling
leisurely about Uncle Sam's big
ship-yard in Washington the other
day, we observed a regular hard
weather sailor-looking chap from a
man of war, in turn was watching two
men dragging a seven foot cross-cut
saw through a huge live oak log.—
The saw was dull, the log terribly
hard, and there they went—see-saw
—pull push, pull push. Jack studied
the matter over a while, until he came
to the conclusion they were pulling to
see who would get the saw, and, as
one was a monstrous big chap, while
the other was a little fellow. Jack
decided to see fair play, so taking the
big one a clip under the ear that cap-
sized him end over end, he jerked the
saw out of the log, and giving it to
the small one, sung out:
"Now run, you beggar!"

Interesting Story.

THE BROKEN-HEARTED; OR, CRIME ITS OWN AVENGER.

A NEW LEAF FROM A WELL-KNOWN HISTORY.

We recently published a letter in which Har-
low Case, the defuncting Collector of Sandusky,
Ohio, announced the decease of the unhappy
woman who had accompanied his flight, and im-
plored the forgiveness of her husband. Under
the title we have given above, a missionary cor-
respondent of the Boston Watchman and Re-
flector describes an interview with the guilty pair,
which took place shortly before death hurried
the companion in her wanderings. The
subject is a painful one, but the writer describes
so feelingly and truthfully the self-inflicted mis-
ery of Case and his partner in guilt, that we re-
produce his narrative:

"What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft over Ceylon's Isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?"

Curiously enough, I was just re-
peating this stanza, when my new ac-
quaintance called for me. I had met
him while on a business visit to Cey-
lon, as a countryman of mine, and
was pleased with the opportunity that
afforded me a more intimate personal
knowledge.

I thought myself fortunate in fall-
ing in with so agreeable a gentleman,
and considered his face and manners
peculiarly refined. On our second
meeting I noticed a singular restlessness
of the lips, and a disposition to be
constantly on the move, shown in
the tapping of a light bamboo cane,
or the motion of foot or hand.

These things, however, did not
strike me as singular at the time, but
coupled with what I afterwards learned,
were certain evidence that the man
felt already the gnawing of the worm
that never dies.

One forenoon we left the little sea-
port town where I was sojourning,
and rode a short distance into the
interior of the gorgeous island. Most
glorious were the surroundings on ev-
ery hand. With a prodigality quite
undreamed of by the inhabitants of a
colder clime, nature had showered her
most exquisite floral gifts everywhere.
Trees loaded with sweet-smelling flowers,
their intense colors vying with the
foliage of richer green, from out
of which they smiled; tall cactus-
plants, with crimson, goblet-shaped
blossoms; lilies, gorgeous in the queen-
ly unfolding of form and color—ev-
ery thing rich, lavish, wonderful, met
our eyes, tenfold to fullness with this
tropical luxuriance.

"That is my house," said my new
friend, pointing to a low-roofed cot-
tage, surrounded by a wide veranda,
from whose clinging vines sweet od-
ors were flung upon the soft atmos-
phere; but from the moment the words
were uttered his sociability departed.

Within the cottage inclosure were
walks, bowers and fountains. Chaste
statuary was dispersed over the
grounds with most charming effect.—
The house seemed almost a fairy
structure, rising in the midst of flow-
ers and foliage. And the man who
sat beside me, whose smile mounted
no higher than his lips—the dreamy,
far-looking discontent in his eye grow-
ing every moment more perceptible—
was the owner of this Eden-like home.

We were met on the threshold by a
lovely child of some eleven summers.
Her hair hung in curls. Her eyes
particularly lustrous yet mournful in
beauty, and on the young brow I seem-
ed to see a something—a shadow of
sadness—an unchildlike quiet, as she
greeted my new friend.

Dressed in pure white, she glided
in before us, and to her was left the
duty of entertaining me; while Mr.
C., excusing himself in the remark,
that sickness necessarily called him
away for a half hour or so, left the
room.

"Is your mother very unwell?" I
asked of the little girl, who with those
shallow-filled eyes of hers, was re-
garding me gently, but attentively.
"Yes, sir; mamma has been sick a
long time," replied she, dropping her
eyes, while her lips trembled.

"Did you come from America?" she
asked timidly, after a long silence.

"Yes, my dear. Do you know
anything of that country?" I returned,
growing more and more pleased with
her expressive face.

"Only that mamma came from
there, and I think," she added, hesi-
tatingly, "that I did; but Mr. C. will
never let me talk about it."

"Are you then not the daugh-
ter of Mr. C.?" I asked, somewhat as-
tonished.

"I am my mother's daughter," an-
swered the child, with a grave digni-
ty in one so young; and a moment af-
ter she arose and quietly left the
room.

I sat watching her white robes flit-
ting through the long shady walk op-
posite my window, and knew that
the child brooded over some dark sor-

row, for her eyes were filled with
tears.

Why was it, I questioned myself,
that painful thought took possession
of me as I sat there? It seemed as if
I were sojourning in an enchanted
spot, and that some horror was sud-
denly to break upon me. At my side,
nearly covering a beautiful table of
letter-wood, were several costly gift-
books. I took them up carefully, for
I have a reverence for books, and turn-
ing to the fly-leaf of a splendidly-
bound copy of Shakespeare, read:

"To Mary Frances F., from her
devoted husband, Henry E. F."

A thrill of surprise and anguish
ran from my feet to my head. My thoughts
seemed paralyzed. The truth had
burst upon me with such suddenness
that the blood rushed with a shock to
my heart.

I knew Henry E. F.; had known
him intimately for years. He was a
friend toward whom all my sympa-
thies had been drawn, for he had seen
such sorrow as makes the heart grow
old before its time.

His wife, whom he had loved, had
deserted him. She had taken with
her her only child. She had desolat-
ed a household; and forgetting honor,
shame, everything that pertains to
virtue and to God, had fled from the
country with the man whose arts had
won her wonton love.

How could I remain under this roof
that now seemed accursed? How
meet the destroyer of virtue—the fiend
who had revealed in such a conquest?
I could only think of the evil they
had done—not what they might suffer
through the tortures of remorse. It
was some time before the seducer
came into the room where I still sat
with the child, determined to meet
him once more before I left the house.
Oh! how guilty! how heart-stricken
his appearance! Remorse sat on his
forehead—looked out from his eyes—
spoke when he was silent.

"Will you come to dinner?" he as-
ked.

I hesitated. Should I partake of
his hospitality; the hospitality of one
of those fiends in human shape whose
steps take hold on hell? I knew his
guilt—why delay to declare it? Why
not at once, in burning words, upbraid
him for his villainy, and flee as from
a pestilence his sin-cursed house?—
The man noticed my hesitation. He
could not, of course, interpret its cause.
As he repeated his request, the look
of distress upon his face excited a
feeling of pity, which, for the mo-
ment, slightly disarmed my resent-
ment, and, under the influence of this
feeling, almost unconsciously I passed
into the dining-room.

"I am sorry little Nelly's mamma"
(I was glad he did not use the sacred
name of wife) "is not able to sit down
with us," he said. "It is many months
since we have had her presence at our
meals. She is suffering from the ef-
fects of slow fever, induced by the
climate," he added, gravely, as he mo-
tioned me a seat before him.

The table glittered with silver-
plate. Obedient servants brought, on
the most costly servers, delicacies such
as I had never seen before. But the
skeleton sat at the feast!

I could not talk, save in monosylla-
bles. My host ate hastily—almost
carelessly—waiting upon me with
many abrupt starts and apologies.—
Wine came. He drank freely. Soon
he sent the little girl and servants
from the room, and seemed striving
to nerve himself for conversation.

"You are from—city, I believe,"
he said, nervously.

I answered an affirmative.

"Did you ever know a gentleman
there by the name of H. E. F.?"

"I know him, sir," I said sternly,
looking the man steadily in the face,
and I know him also as a ruined,
heart-broken man."

With an ejaculation of anguish he
put his handkerchief to his eyes. It
would have seemed hypocritical, but
the suffering on his face was unmis-
takable.

"Perhaps you have suspected then?"
—he began in a quivering voice.

Not calmly, but with the words of
an accuser, I told him what I had
seen, and thought, and felt.

"Sir," he said, in tones which I shall
never forget, "if I have sinned, God
in Heaven knows I have suffered; and
if in F.'s bereavement he has cursed
me, that curse is fearfully fulfilled!—
Poor Mary is dying—has been dying
for months, and I have known it. It
has been for me to see the failing step
—the dimming eye; it is for me, now,
to see the terrible struggles of her
nearly worn-out frame; it is for me to
listen to her language of remorse, that
sometimes almost drives me mad.—
Yes, mad—mad—mad," he said, in
frenzy, rising and crossing the floor
with long, hasty strides. Then bury-
ing his face in his hands, he exclaimed:
"Too late—too late—I have re-

pent." There was a long pause,
and he continued, more calmly, "no
human means can now restore my poor
companion. Her moral sensibilities
become more and more acute as she
fails in strength, so that she reproach-
es herself constantly."

A weary, mournful sigh broke from
his lips as if his heart would break.

"Oh! if he knew," he exclaimed,
"if he knew how bitter a penalty she
is paying for the outrage she has com-
mitted upon him, he would pity her
—and if it could be, forgive."

"Will you see her, sir?"

"I thank you for the very thought."

"She has asked for you, sir; do not
deny her request. Hearing that you
came from America she entreated me
to bring you to her. I promised that
I would."

"I will go, then."

Up the cool, wide, matted stairs, he
led me, into a chamber Oriental in its
beautiful furnishing, its chaste mag-
nificence.

There, half reclining in a wide, easy
chair—a costly shawl of lace thrown
over her attenuated shoulders, the
rich dressing-gown, clinging, and hol-
lowed to the ravages sickness had
made—sat one whose great beauty,
and once gentle gifts, had made the
light and loveliness of a sacred home.

But now! Oh, pity! pity!

The eyes only retained their luster;
they were woefully sunken. The blaz-
ing fire, kindled at the vitals, burnt
upon her sharpened cheeks, burnt
more fiercely, more hotly as she looked
upon my face. I could think no more
of anger—I could only say to myself:
"Oh! how sorry I am for you!"

She knew, probably, by her hus-
band's manner, that I was aware of
their circumstances.

Her first question was:

"Are you going back to America,
sir?"

The hollow voice startled me. I
seemed to see an open sepulcher.

I told her that it was not my inten-
tion to return at present.

"Oh! then you will take my little
child back to her father?" she cried,
the tears falling. "I am dying, and
she must go back to him! It is the
only reparation I can make—and lit-
tle enough, oh! little enough for the
bitter wrong I have done them."

"I hoped, sir, you might see him,"
she added a moment after, checking
her sobs; "I hoped you might tell him
that his image is before me, from
morning till night, as I know he must
have looked when the first shock
came. Oh, sir—tell him my story—
warn, oh! warn everybody. Tell him
I have suffered through the long, long
hours, these many weary years; all
God only knows how deeply."

"Mary, you must control your feel-
ings," said my host gently.

"Let me talk while I may," was
the answer. "Let me say that since
the day I left my home, I have not
seen a single hour of happiness. It
was always to come—always just
ahead—and here is what has come—
the grave is opening and I must go to
judgment. Oh! how bitterly have I
paid for my sin. Forgive me, oh, my
God! forgive!"

It was a solemn hour, that which I
spent by that dying penitent. Prayer
she listened to—she did not seem to
join—or if she did, she gave no out-
ward sign. Remorse had worn away
all her beauty, even more than illness.
She looked to the future with a des-
pairing kind of hope, and but feeble
faith.

Reader, the misguided woman of
Ceylon lies beneath the stately branch-
es of the palm-tree. Her sweet child
never met her father in her native
land. She sleeps under the troubled
waters of the great wide sea. Where
the betrayer wanders I cannot tell,
but wherever it is, there is no peace
for him. How often rings that hollow
voice in my ear—"Tell him my story!
Warn, oh! warn everybody!"

The Montgomery Mail says
When we heard of Albert Pike's (sup-
posed) decease, we could but regret
that old Ned, or some other expert
was not near, to try on him what
proved so successful in case of the
"Old Arkansas Gentleman" in his own
song:

They laid him out, and spread him out, and
fixed him for the tomb,
And then, on account of their sorrow for
his decease, opened the biggest kind of
fun, right there in his own room;
But when he heard the rattling of the
cheeks, he tore the linen from his face,
And bounded up and sang out, "Hold on,
Pike; don't turn; I'll go twenty on
the king and copper on the ace."
Like a fine Arkansas gentleman, close to
the Choctaw line.

A Yankee who had just come
from Florence, being asked what he
had seen and admired, and whether
he was not in raptures with the Venus
de Medici, replied: "Well, to tell the
truth, I don't care much about those
sorts of gals."

Legislative Summary.

The Senate, Jan. 27th, passed the
following bills: To provide for can-
vassing votes of Comptroller of the
Treasury; the House Bill authorizing
the Trustees of Crane township, in
Wyandott County, to borrow money
and levy a tax for certain purposes;
an act amendatory of certain sections
of the Civil Code; and one of the act
of April 12, 1856, concerning the elec-
tion of Sheriffs and Coroners.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Wi-
nans to amend the law concerning
Supervisors and highways. The Se-
lect Committee to which was referred
the House resolutions for a *strict* ad-
journment, made a report upon the
same. The Committee are of opin-
ion that the Senate has not yet ar-
rived at a stage in the business where
the day for adjournment can be deter-
mined upon.

The House defeated the bill amend-
ing the semi-annual tax law. The
Senate resolution relative to the con-
struction of a certain embankment on
the Locking Canal, was adopted.—
The Senate bill authorizing County
Commissioners to reduce the width of
county roads, was indefinitely pos-
tponed. Several bills of local charac-
ter were introduced. The following
bills were passed: fixing the time of
holding the Districts and Common
Pleas Courts in the several districts
and counties of this State; authoriz-
ing the Commissioners of Scioto
county to purchase ground and erect
a county jail; making provisions for
districting the counties where the
Commissioners have omitted to do so
under the law of April 12, 1853, rela-
tive to the assessment of taxation of
property. Resolutions were introduc-
ed in favor of the acquisition of Cu-
ba, and calling upon the Treasurer of
State for certain information in rela-
tion to the collection of taxes and pay-
ment of dues by the several County
Treasurers, which were laid on the
table.

In the Senate, Jan. 28th, bills were
passed as follows: Fixing the time of
holding District and Common Pleas
Courts throughout; so amending the
general incorporation act as to author-
ize corporations formed under its
provisions to designate the time for hold-
ing their annual meetings; authoriz-
ing the Commissioners of Hamilton
county to surrender the Lower River
road in said county and the extension
thereof to the creditors and bondhold-
ers of the same. A resolution amend-
ing the Kansas resolutions adopted
last winter was defeated. A resolu-
tion was offered calling on the Com-
mittee appointed to examine into the
Treasury delinquency, for information
whether their forthcoming report
would recommend additional legis-
lation in reference to the subject to
which it will pertain; and was refer-
red to a Select Committee of one. A
resolution was adopted directing the
Finance Committee to report in the
general appropriation bill a provision
for payment of a claim for safe furnish-
ed to the Commissioners of the Sink-
ing Fund.

In the House the following bills
were passed: To authorize the Com-
missioners of Hamilton county to sur-
render the Cumminsville and Clinton
turnpike road to the bondholders
thereof; amending section 64 of the
school law relative to the collection of
claims against school districts, author-
izing Courts to order the publica-
tion of abstracts of legal advertise-
ments; to amend section 314 of the
code; and the bill supplementary to
the act fixing fees of Sheriffs and Con-
stables. The bill to provide for the
payment of members of the General
Assembly by salaries, was indefinitely
postponed.

The following bills were introduc-
ed: Making partial appropriation for
the expenses of the Northern Ohio
Lunatic Asylum for the year 1859.—
To authorize the Commissioners of
Coshoscho county to borrow money
to meet the deficiency in the county
treasury of said county. To author-
ize the Commissioners of Licking
county to borrow money. And to au-
thorize the Town Council of Calais,
in Monroe county, to levy a tax for the
purpose of improving the streets of
said town.

A resolution instructing the several
Committees to report to the Finance
Committee, before the 10th of Febru-
ary, what appropriations will be need-
ed for the several institutions the
coming year, was laid on the table,
under the rule for discussion. Also,
a resolution to raise a Joint Commit-
tee of the two houses to report a plan
for making the several amendatory
acts, passed since the adoption of the
present State Constitution, to conform
to Article 2, Section 16 of the Consti-
tution. The resolution reported by
the Standing Committee on Federal
Relations, with reference to petitions
asking laws to nullify the Fugitive

Slave Law, and which deprecates the
presentation of such petitions as not
comporting with a sentiment of obed-
ience to the Federal Constitution
was adopted by a vote of Ayes 60,
Nays 17.

The Senate, Jan. 29th, was not in
session—a number of the Senators
having leave of absence on commit-
tees.

In the House, a number of new bills
were introduced as follows:

To amend the act to provide for re-
leasing ministerial section 29 and
school section 16 in Homer township,
Athens county, passed March 6, 1845;
to amend the act for the creation and
regulation of incorporated companies
in the State of Ohio; supplementary to
section 22 of the school law; for the
relief of Goldsmith Coffee; and for the
improvement of the breed of horses.
The House, by resolution, instructed
the Judiciary Committee to report a
bill providing that attorneys for the
defense of pauper criminals shall not
receive pay for such services out of
the county treasuries, but may have
their action at any subsequent time
against the party defended.

A resolution was adopted directing
the Committee on the Judiciary to ex-
amine and report to the House what
additional legislation is necessary to
secure the redemption of the bills of the
Canal Bank of Cleveland; also a resolu-
tion that the same committee report
to the House a bill providing that re-
cognizances of criminals and their bail
shall operate as a lien on the estate
real and personal of the parties bound
by such recognizances. A resolution
was offered and laid on the table di-
recting the same Committee to exam-
ine section 15 of the Independent Treas-
ury law, and, if in their opinion it shall
be expedient, to report a bill to so
amend as to permit township, city or
school treasurers to deposit, loan or
use moneys coming into their hands
by virtue of their several offices; also
a resolution directing the Committee
on medical societies and medical col-
leges to visit the medical college at
Cincinnati with the view of enquir-
ing into the propriety of separating said
medical college from all connection
with the hospital.

MUSK IN A BACKWOODS MICHIGAN
TAYLOR.—THE LANDLORD SMELLS
SOMETHING.—A short time since a
gentleman and lady were traveling
in Michigan, and having missed the
stage, were compelled to take a pri-
vate conveyance from the town of Sen-
der to Thomas town. The lady had
with her a beautiful little lap dog,
which she carried on her lap on an
embroidered mat. During the ride
the husband discovered that he had
no handkerchief, when the lady lent
him hers, which was fashionably ac-
cented with musk. About half way be-
tween the two towns the carriage
broke down, in the midst of a hard
rain, and they were obliged to take
refuge in the half-way house—a "one-
horse" log tavern, consisting of two
rooms—a bar-room and lodging-room.
The lady laid her lap-dog on its mat
before the fire, and herself and hus-
band took seats. In a short time the
gentleman had an occasion to use his
handkerchief, and took it out, leaving
it lying on his knees when he got
through with it. In a few minutes
the landlord opened the door, put his
head in, looked around, went out,
came in, gazed at the dog—his nos-
trils all the while upturned in intense
disgust. He finally appeared satis-
fied, went to the outside door, opened
it, came back with a bound, seized the
lap-dog by the tail, and hurled him
howling through the open door full
ten rods into the forest. The wife
fainted; the husband rose to his feet,
terribly enraged, and wanted to know
what he did that for. "That's my dog,"
continued he, furiously. "Don't care
a cuss whose dog it is," said the man,
gruffly, impetuously; "I ain't going to
have no such blasted smelling var-
mint around my tavern." The hus-
band and wife evacuated the house
instantly, and proceeded on their way
in the rain.

QUAINT MARRIAGE NOTICE.—The
following quaint and curious an-
nouncement we clip from the Gallipolis
(Ohio) Journal:

In Huntington, Gallia County, on
the 5th inst., by the Rev. H. Wilcox,
William S. Mapes, of Meigs County,
and Mrs. Margaret Tennill, of the
former place.

TIME OF BIRTH.

GROOM.

In 1793
The first that was ever known of me;
With squinting tones I then began,
But now I have the voice of man.

BRIDE.

Your time of birth dear William S.,
You've told so plain that none need guess;
Add 1 to 7, round off your 9,
Take 1 from 3 and you have mine.